

Royal Hotel Swansea.

3^d Oct 1857 (4)

My dear Uncle John.

I have no doubt you have heard indirectly of our whereabouts & going on, but I think you ought to have a dispatch from the high contracting parties. Min at this writing is fast asleep on the sofa having been on the water & about a good deal in the course of the day, so that I am lone in idleness. a good stout lone verquig. it may be counted in days on forty. & growing greyer every day at least Min says so & she ought to know -

I did not see much of Dockerhill among these late on Thursday & leaving it, after luncheon on Friday. My better half was not disposed to walk out on Friday morning, so I took a solitary ramble and stood alone on the Roman Amphitheatre

We had a very pleasant drive to
Swanage. two stages - 17 miles & 11.
changing Horses at Wareham. Arrived
at Swanage we found very comfortable
quarters in the Hotel. & I am very glad
we did not take Lodgings. The place is
very small & primitive - hardly any
shops. & Housekeeping would have been
very difficult. as the Hotel bones the
best of the one Butchers meat. & there
is no fishmonger & no poulterer. Such
fish as are caught. small soles. whiting
poults. & Lobsters. chiefly finding their
way to the Hotel. We have a charming
sitting room. one window commanding
the Bay. the other (when it is visible)
the Isle of Wight. near at hand are
two other bedrooms. communicating -
in one of which Ann Peters resides.
The other serves me for a dressing room.
The door I was observed is locked & the
key is in my side. I felt bound to offer
the custody of it to my Misses, but

she has nobly refused the offer. This
suite of apartments occupies the front
floors of one wing of the Hotel. so that we
are quite detached & as quiet, or quieter
than we should be in lodgings. We walk
& Mini sketches. & as go on the water.
I tried to fish yesterday but without success.
This morning I have established in
a Basin, an aquatic vivarium. I have
got 10 or a dozen sea anemones, & sev-
eral kinds of sea snails or periwinkles &
with a stone covered with sea weed. & the
varied & beautiful colors of the anemones
& assure you it is exceedingly pretty. I
placed them to cold beef at luncheon
time & I assure you they took hold of
it & eat it greedily. This evening they
are on biscuits, but they do not seem to
appreciate this as they did the Beef. The
Doctor. (Rev. D. Haver) called this afternoon
& was quite astonished to see my little
collection. One of the anemones, purple
scarlet & blue. has a young one. a tiny
little thing which she keeps within her
hundred arms with great care.

Mr St De la Roche I find this afternoon
is staying in the Hotel. He is decapitated
in the legs & is carried out. when he
goes on the water.

Corpe Castle. which we passed on
our way here. is a noble edifice.
its situation is very striking.

I assure you we have been & are
enjoying the luxury of cold beef & this
we have now been married six days
we have not quarrelled yet.

Some of these days I hope we shall
all again meet & enjoy ourselves
at Macdundhead. of many pleasant
recollections. Meanwhile you will
excuse the little nothings of a vacant
mind. but rejoicing heart. & believe me
to be, with all kind wishes.

Yours & affectionally yours

Edwin Quoy.

I would sign "nephew" if I were
something younger. Mari eats like a
good one & says she is fatter already.

J. R. Collier Esq